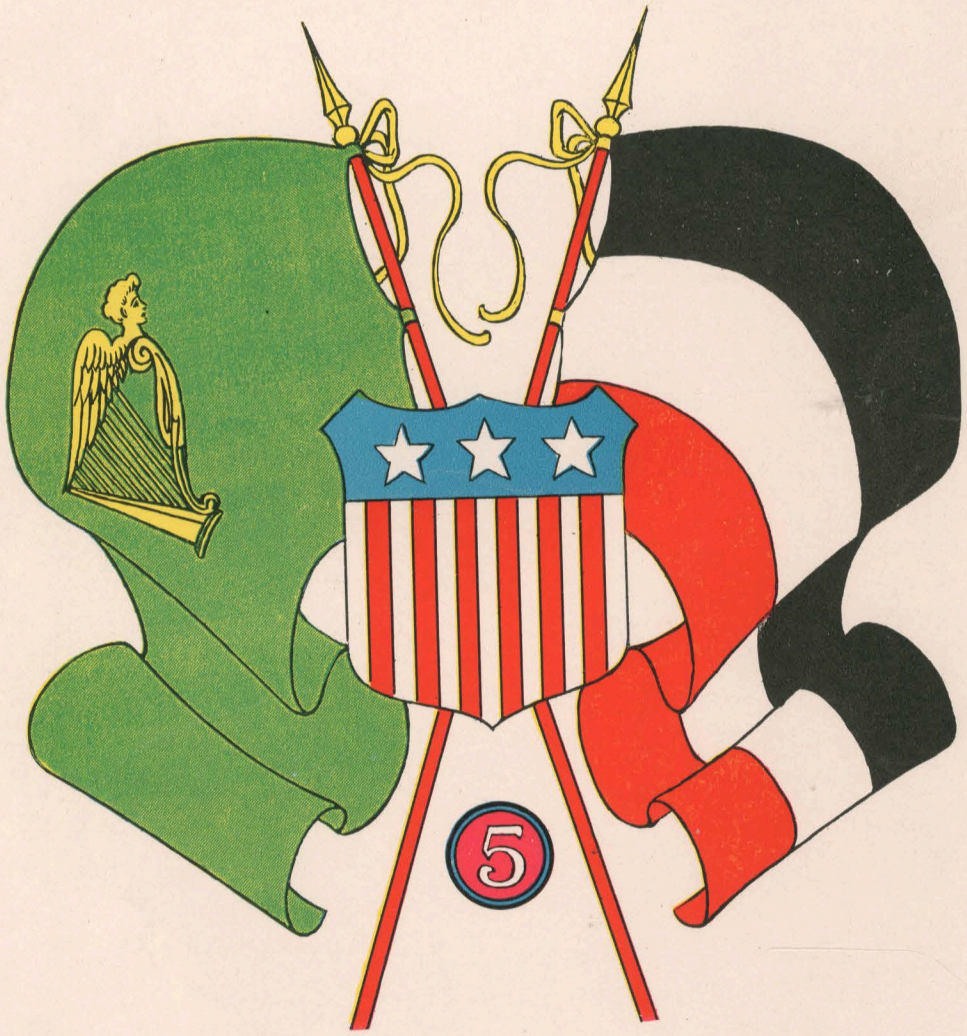
SONG AND DANCE MEDLEY
OF THREE NATIONS

By Adam Wackman



4964 Park View Place
ST. LOUIS, MO. U. S. A., 1914

Song and Dance Medley of Three Nations.

By Adam Wackman.

SOUTHERN MELODY. U. S. A.

Allegretto.

I loved a charming southern girl, They called her sweet Es-telle. She dwelt in old Vir-

f marcato.

gin - ia, The prettiest in the Dell. Her eyes were bright, she stept so light, Her

2nd. time p and treble an octave higher

face was like the fair-est rose, Her eyes were bright, she stept so light, Her face it was a rose.

TIT WILLOW.

mf *p*

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Variation.
Little faster

JENNIE LIND POLKA.
Moderato.

f

SOLDATEN LIED.

So le - bet wohl ihr Mäd - - chen fein Wir zi - hen

Slow.

jetzt in zel - ten ein Dann steh - en wir

die gan - ze nacht So ein - sam auf der stil - len wacht.

8

pp

8

8

rit.

p

rit.

Lively

p

crescendo

f

SCHREINER POLKA.

Mäd-chen wenn du hei - ra then wilst, Hei - rath nur ein Schrei - ner.

Moderato.

mf

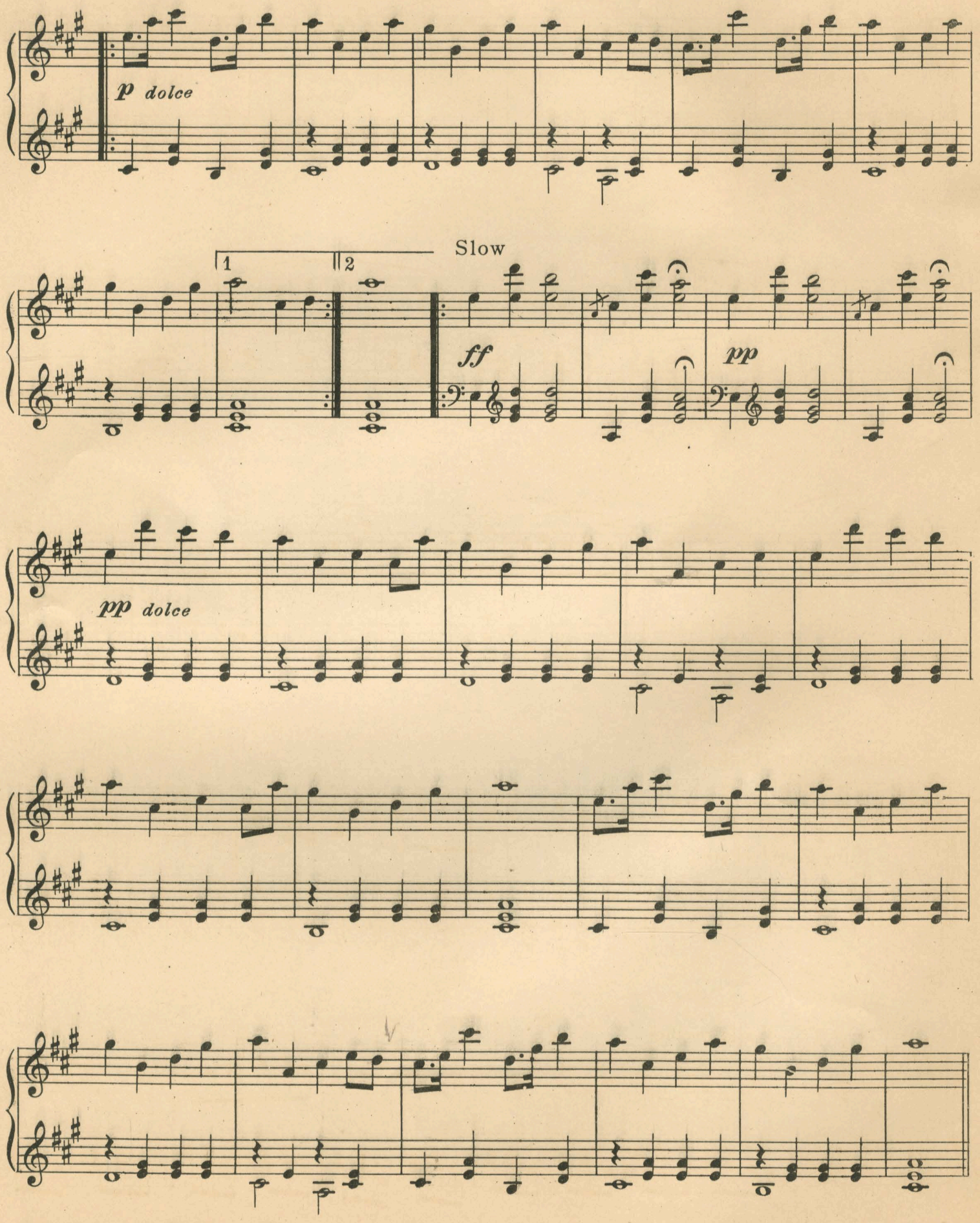
Wenn dein Tisch ge - brock-en ist, Kann ern wie - der lei - men.

p

mf

Wackman's Yodel.

Allegro.



f Marked rhythm

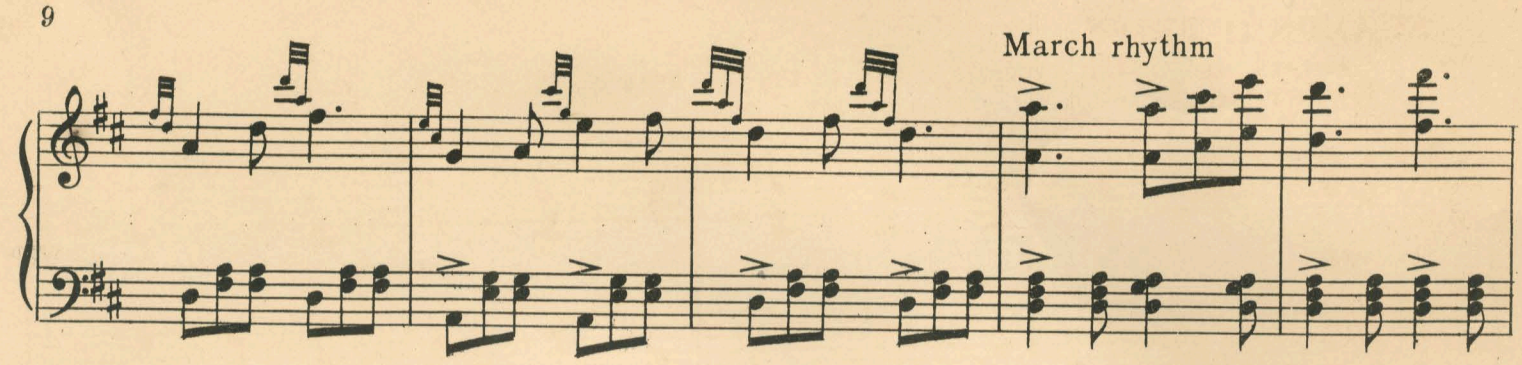
mp

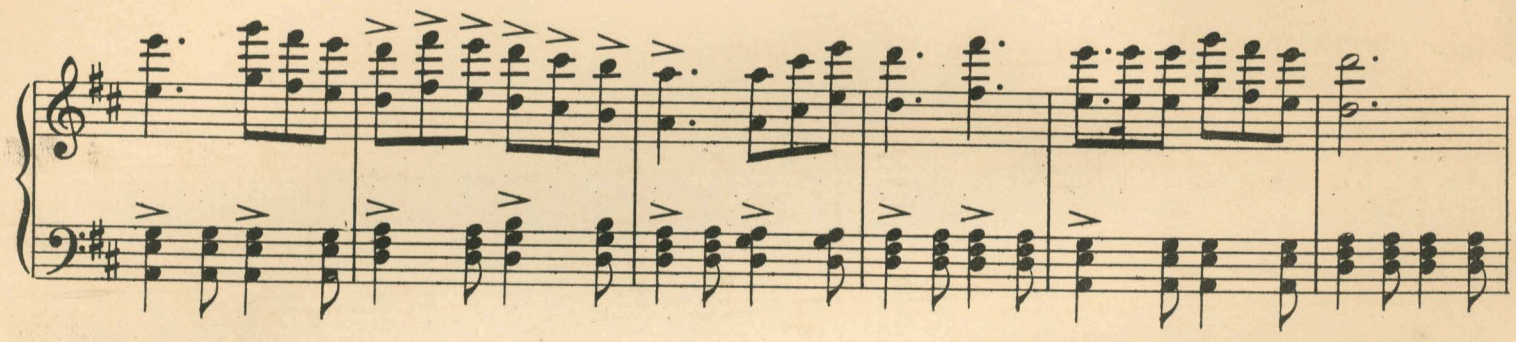
f

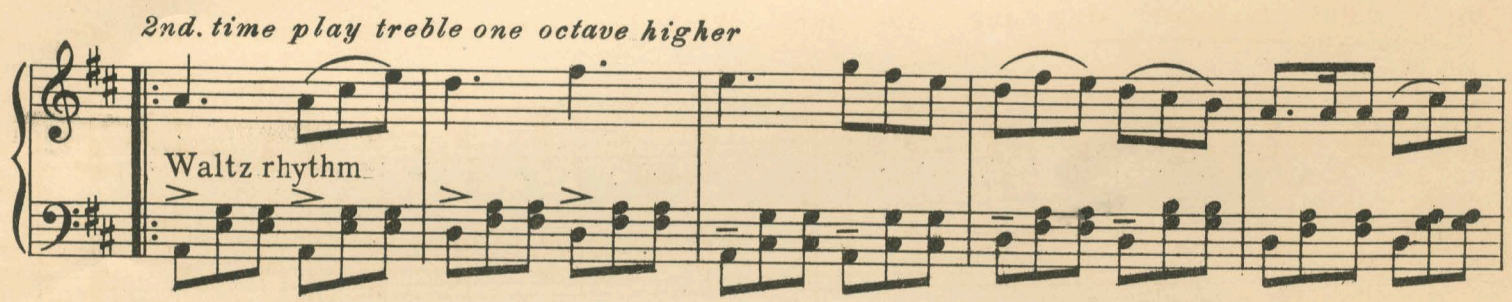
Military Step U. S. A.

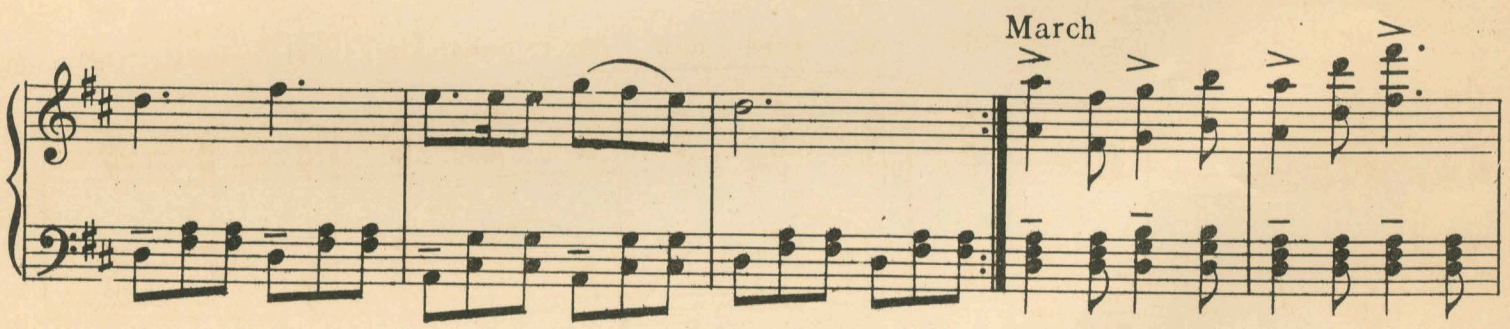
Slow March rhythm

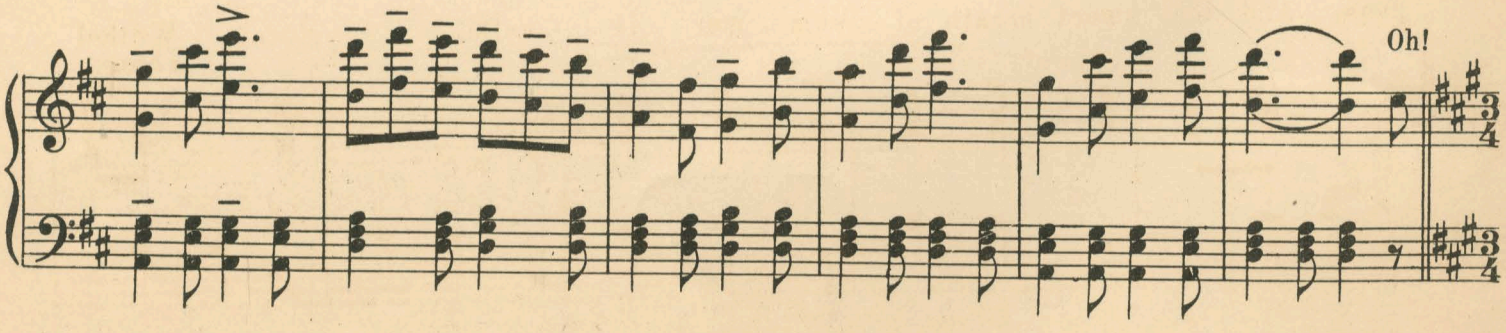
Waltz rhythm

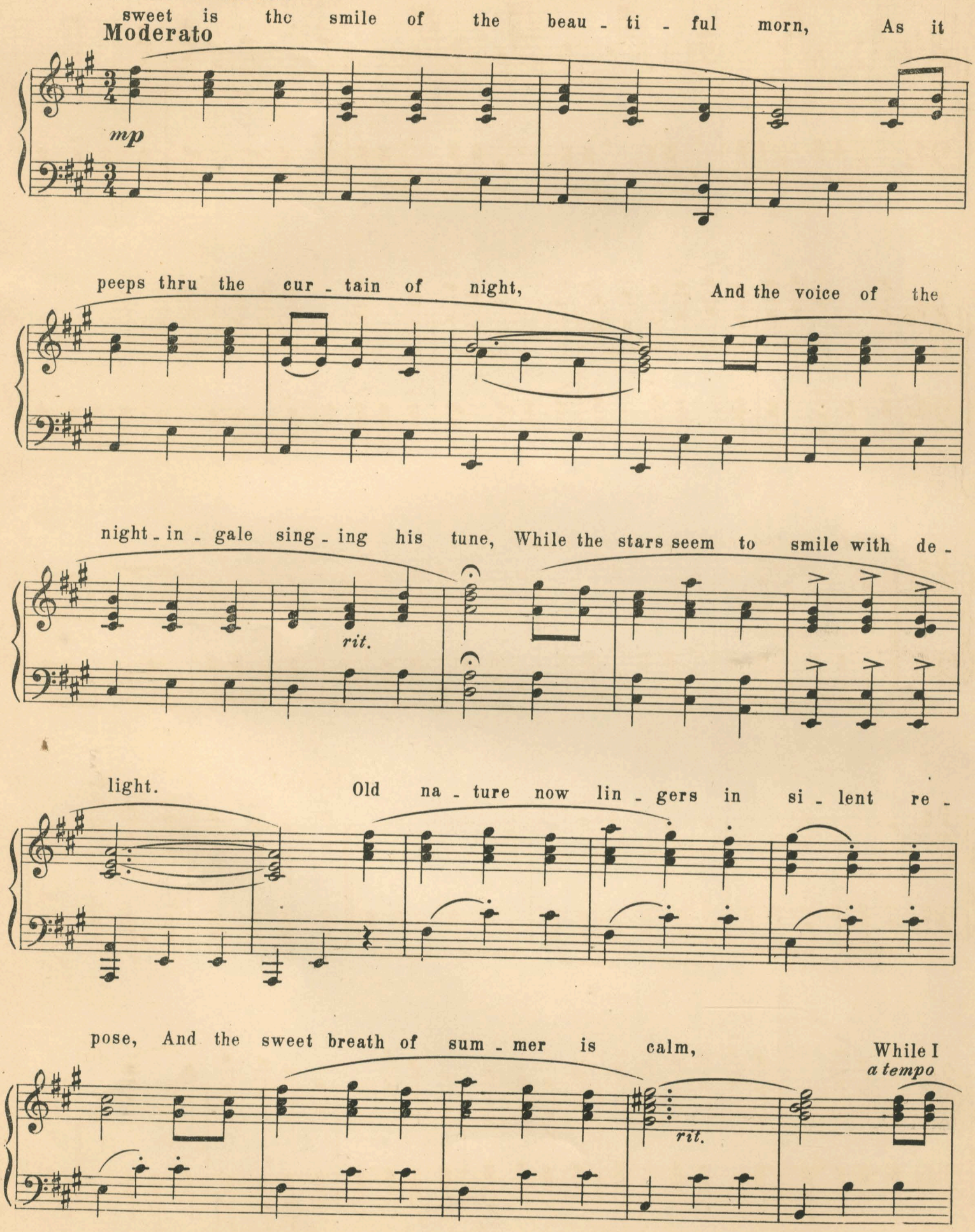

March rhythm




2nd. time play treble one octave higher
Waltz rhythm


March


Oh!


Moderato
mp
sweet is the smile of the beau - ti - ful morn, As it
peeps thru the cur - tain of night, And the voice of the
night - in - gale sing - ing his tune, While the stars seem to smile with de -
rit.
light. Old na - ture now lin - gers in si - lent re -
pose, And the sweet breath of sum - mer is calm, While I
rit.
a tempo

sit and won - der if Sha - mus e'er knows How

sad and un - hap - py I am!

Oh! Sha - mus O'

CHORUS.

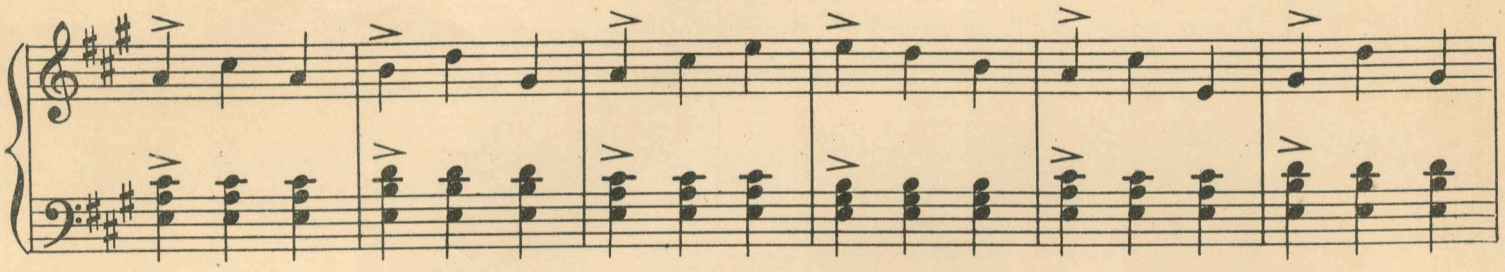
pp

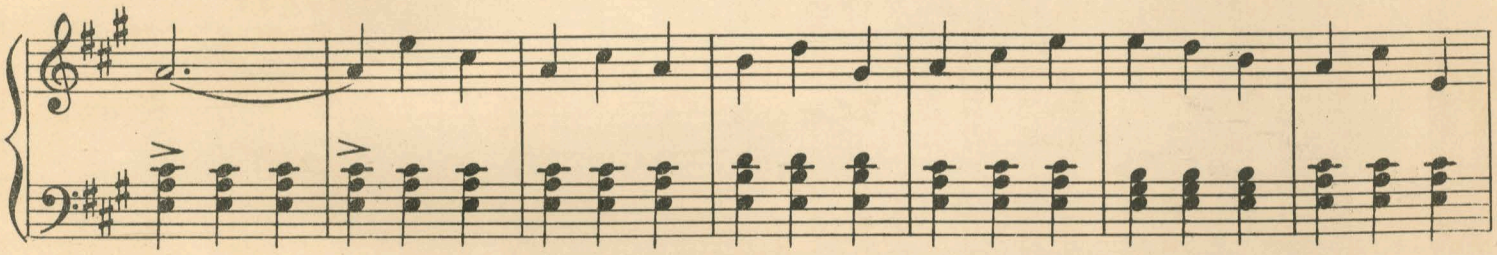
Bri - en, why don't you come home, You don't know how hap - py I'll

be; I've but one dar - ling wish, and that is that you'd

come, And for - ev - er be hap - py with me!

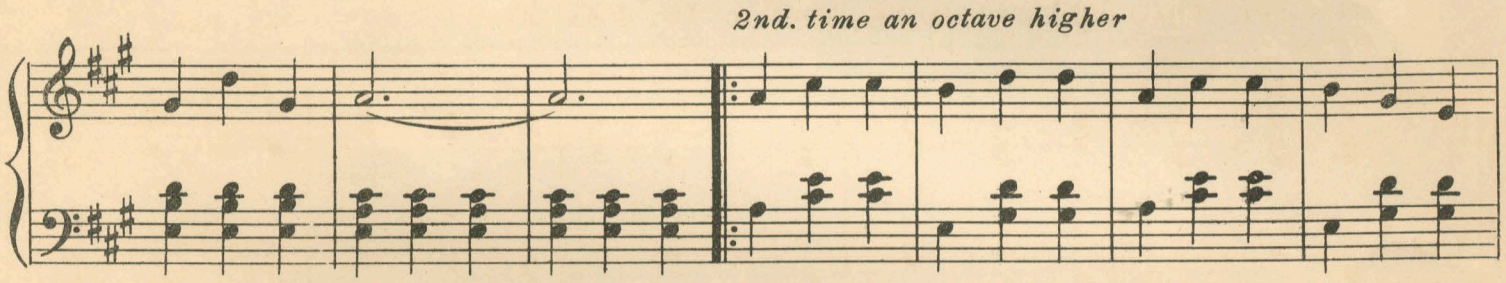
Faster

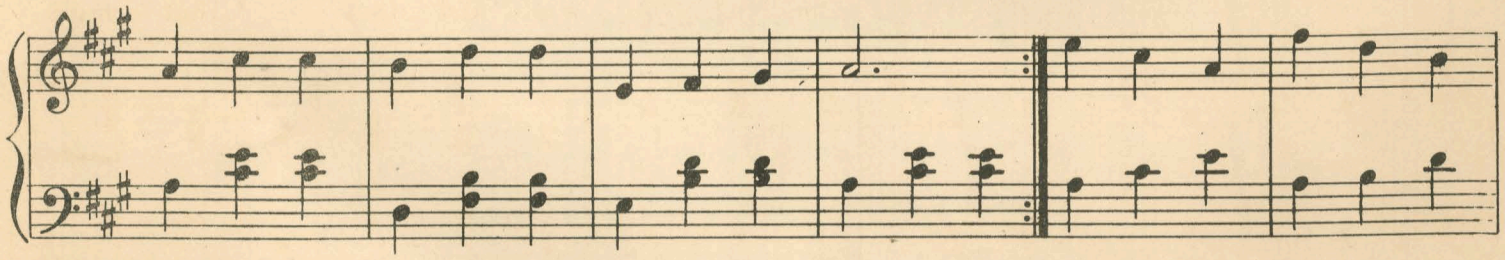


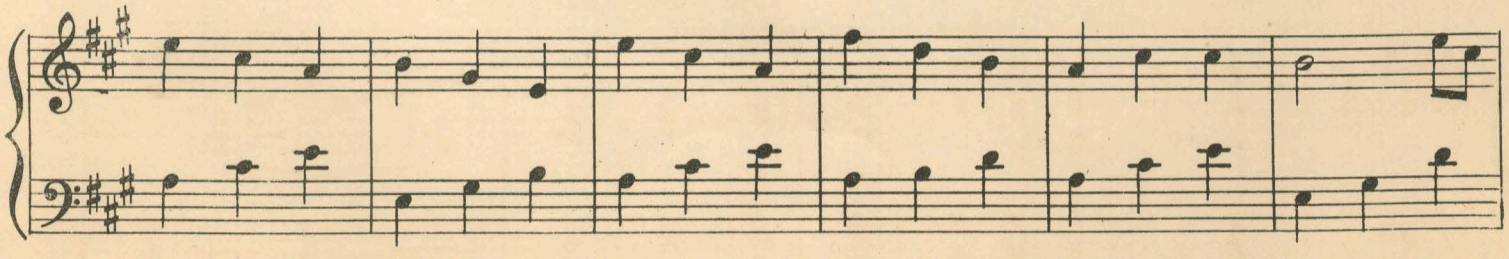


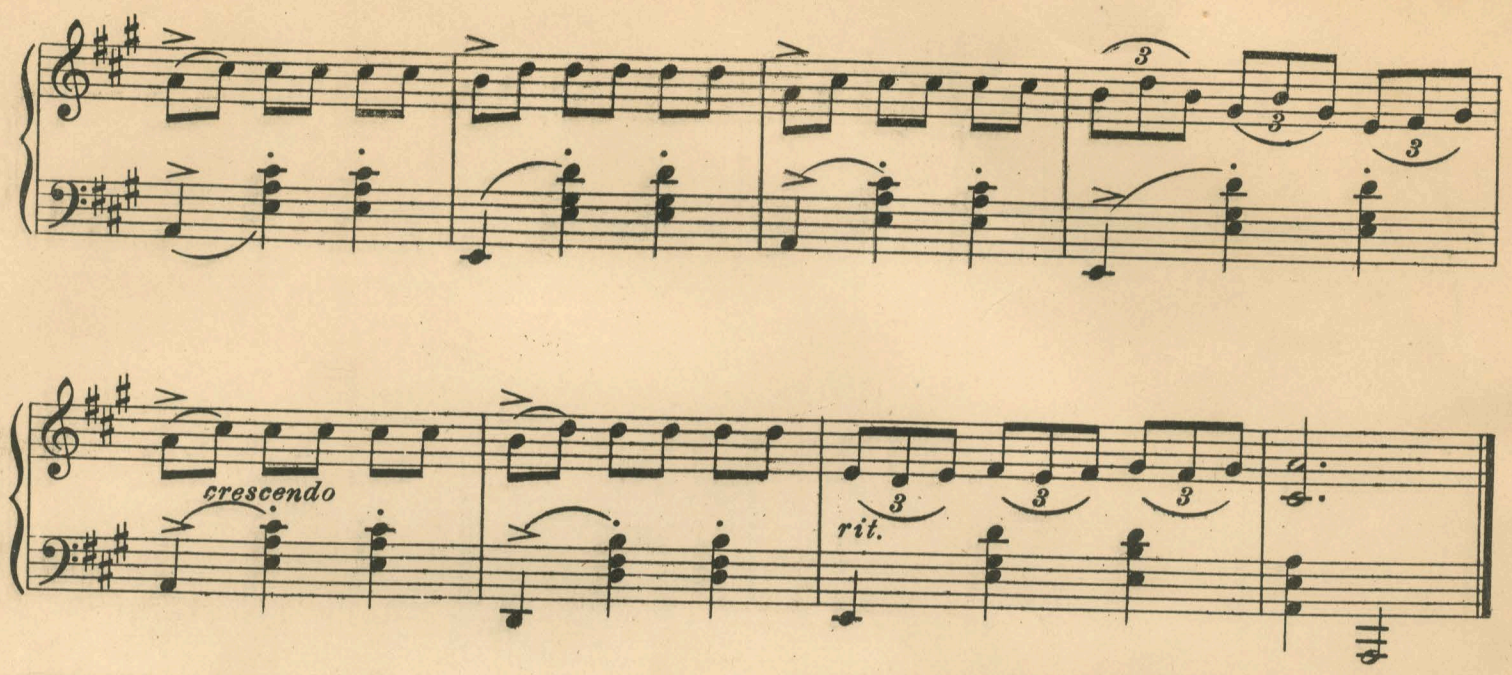
FANDANGO.

2nd. time an octave higher









2. I'll smile when you smile, and I'll weep when you weep,
I'll give you a kiss for a kiss,
And all the fond vows that I've made you, I'll keep-
What more can I promise than this?
Does the sea have such bright and such beautiful charms
That your heart will not leave it for me?
Oh! why did I let you go out of my arms,
Like a bird that was caged and is free!
Oh! Shamus O'Brien, etc.

3. Oh! Shamus O'Brien, I'm loving you yet,
And my heart is still trusting and kind;
It was you who first took it, and can you forget,
That love for another you'd find?
No! no! if you break it with sorrow and pain,
I'll then have a duty to do;
If you'll bring it to me, I'll mend it again,
And trust it, dear Shamus, to you.
Oh! Shamus O'Brien, etc.